No. 28
PEP COMICS
The SHIELD
10c
JUNE
CAPT. SWASTIKA, THE NOOSE IS THE SYMBOL OF YOUR FATE.
NOT THIS TIME HANGMAN! YOU'VE MET YOUR MASTER.
THE HANGMAN STOP AMERICA'S GREATEST MENACE?
NOVICK

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10¢ TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

DEAR JOE-

Please enroll me as a member of the **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB**. I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my Badge and Identification Card.

SHIELD G-MAN CLUB
TRUTH JUSTICE
PATRIOTISM COURAGE

*Name*_____

*Address*_____ *Age*_____

CUT ON THIS LINE

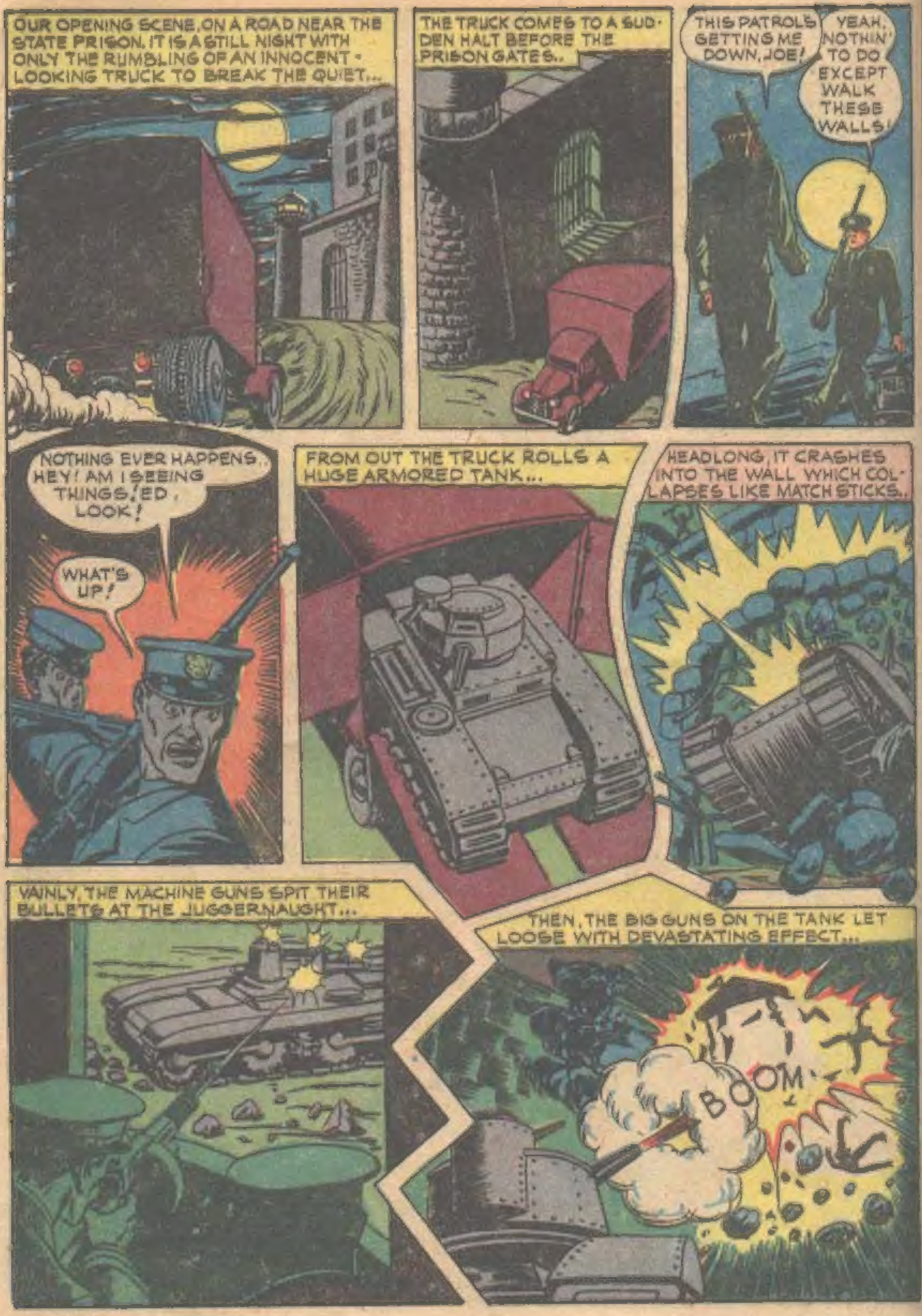
EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED—WHITE—BLUE

HEAR YE / HEAR YE / LEND AN EAR, ALL YOU MEMBERS OF THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. DUSTY AND I ARE GOING TO PLAY SECOND FIDDLE TO **THE HANGMAN** IN THIS ISSUE IS MY FACE RED? NO IT ISN'T BECAUSE.....WELL SUPPOSING YOU READ THIS YARN **THE HANGMAN** HAS IN STORE FOR YOU AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES IT IS A YARN THAT PACKS MORE THRILLS PER PAGE, MORE SUSPENSE PER MINUTE, MORE RED-BLOODED PLEASURE FROM BEGINNING TO END... WHEW! I AM RUNNING OUT OF SUPERLATIVES. ANYWAY, WHAT I AM TRYING TO SAY IS, I'LL TAKE A BACK SEAT ANYTIME **THE HANGMAN** GETS TOGETHER WITH **CAPTAIN SWASTIKA**. HOW ABOUT YOU **DUSTY**?

ME, **SHIELD**? I CAN'T SLING THE KING'S ENGLISH LIKE YOU. SO I'LL JUST PUT IT THIS WAY. **THE HANGMAN** CAN GRAB THE SPOT-LIGHT FROM US ANY DAY IN THE YEAR WITH AN ADVENTURE LIKE THE ONE HE HAS RIGHT NOW. I WON'T SQUAWK BUT WE'VE GOT A WALLOPER OURSELVES, IN CASE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN. OUR TOUGHEST CASE, YET! I'LL SAY THIS MUCH, WE'VE REALLY GONE ALL OUT THIS TIME, **THE HANGMAN** AND US, TO GIVE YOU THE BEST ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS** TO DATE. SO WHEN YOU GET THROUGH READING HOW **THE HANGMAN** HANDLES **CAPTAIN SWASTIKA**, JUST DON'T RELAX, I WARN YOU. BECAUSE WHILE WE HAVEN'T GOT TOP BILLING THIS TIME, WE'VE STILL GOT A HAIR-RAISER THAT WILL LEAVE YOU LIMP. THUMBS UP PALS.

June, 1942. Volume 1, Number 28. PEP COMICS is published monthly by M. L. J. Magazines, Inc., 420 DeSoto Avenue, St. Louis, Mo. Editorial offices: 160 W. Broadway, New York City, N. Y. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at St. Louis, Mo. Registered U. S. Patent Office. Copyright, 1942. M. L. J. Magazines, Inc. Yearly subscription $1.20 in the U. S. A. Single copies 10 cents. No actual person is named or delineated in this fiction magazine. Printed in the U. S. A. For advertising rates write DOUBLE ACTION COMIC GROUP, 60 Hudson Street, New York City.

HANGMAN
THERE, HANGMAN, IS YOUR ANSWER!
ONCE AGAIN THE OMINOUS FIGURE OF CAPT. SWASTIKA, WITH ANOTHER PLAN OF BLOOD AND STRIFE. A PLAN SO DARING, SO VAST IN SCOPE AS TO APPEAR IMPOSSIBLE OF ACHIEVEMENT.. A SECOND CIVIL WAR. BUT A CIVIL WAR FAR MORE DEADLY AND DESTRUCTIVE THAN THE FIRST.. IMPOSSIBLE, YOU SAY? OUR COUNTRY IS TOO UNIFIED! NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR CAPT. SWASTIKA NO STROKE TOO BOLD TO TEAR OUT THE ROOTS OF OUR DEMOCRACY. BUT THERE IS STILL THE HANGMAN TO CONTEND WITH.. BEWARE THE HANGMAN'S NOOSE, CAPT SWASTIKA!
CIVIL WAR


OUR OPENING SCENE, ON A ROAD NEAR THE STATE PRISON. IT IS A STILL NIGHT WITH ONLY THE RUMBLING OF AN INNOCENT-LOOKING TRUCK TO BREAK THE QUIET...
THE TRUCK COMES TO A SUDDEN HALT BEFORE THE PRISON GATES..
THIS PATROL'S GETTING ME DOWN, JOE!
YEAH, NOTHIN' TO DO EXCEPT WALK THESE WALLS!
NOTHING EVER HAPPENS.. HEY! AM I SEEING THINGS, ED, LOOK!
WHAT'S UP!
FROM OUT THE TRUCK ROLLS A HUGE ARMORED TANK...
HEADLONG, IT CRASHES INTO THE WALL WHICH COLLAPSES LIKE MATCH STICKS..
VAINLY, THE MACHINE GUNS SPIT THEIR BULLETS AT THE JUGGERNAUGHT...
THEN, THE BIG GUNS ON THE TANK LET LOOSE WITH DEVASTATING EFFECT...
BOOM!

AND IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE..
GOVERNOR! IT'S A FANTASTIC PRISON BREAK!..YES, I SAID A BREAK! SEND THE MILITIA! HURRY! CAPT. SWASTIKA HE'S...
A-A-A-G-H!
SQUISH
HELLO HELLO.. WARDEN JAMES! WHAT ABOUT CAPT. SWASTIKA?
THE WARDEN WILL NEVER TALK AGAIN, GOVERNOR..I'LL FINISH IT FOR HIM..CAPT. SWASTIKA IS REMOVING ALL THE PRISONERS!
HEE, HEE, I SURE DID A CLEAN JOB THAT TIME, CAP!
YES, ICE-PICK.. EVERYTHING READY, GOGGIN?
YEAH, CAPT, SWASTIKA! ALL THE PRISONERS ARE BEIN' PILED INTO THE TRUCK!
WHAT! I DON'T GET NO MORE THROATS TO SLIT WID ME ICE-PICK?
SHUT UP! WE'VE NO TIME TO WASTE!
AH, GOOD! A LIKELY LOOKING CREW OF CUT-THROATS..THEY SHOULD SERVE MY PURPOSE ADMIRABLY!

OUR SCENE CHANGES TO BERLIN-THE OFFICE OF THE FUEHRER
CHENTLEMEN, I HAFF CHUST RECEIVED A SPECIAL COMMUNIQUE FROM OUR BEST AGENT, CAPT. SWASTIKA.. HE HAS A MARFELLOUS PLAN!
IT SAYS HERE, DOT HE INTENDS TO USE EFFERY CRIMINAL IN DE UNITED STATES AS A SOLDIER OF DER REICH UND.. HMM.. VOT'S DIS.. A "P.S."?
P.S. There is only one man, my Fuehrer, who may stand in my way. He is known as The Hangman! But fear not. I shall succeed in spite of the Hangman. Everything shall go according to plan.. Heil Hitler! Capt. Swastika
HANGMAN! BAH! A DECADENT AMERICAN. NOBODY CAN STAND UP AGAINST A PURE ARYAN!
YA, YA, YA!
AND NOW, LET US FLASH BACK TO AMERICA-TO THE "DECADENT AMERICAN." THE HANGMAN..
IF I KNOW SLOTS MORAN THE FIRST THING HE'LL TRY TO DO IS SEE HIS GIRL FRIEND!
WHO'S THERE? A COPPER?
SHH. PUT UP THE GAT, ANNIE.. IT'S NO COPPER!
IT'S ME, "SLOTS"!
SLOTS! I THOUGHT YOU WERE STILL IN THE BIG HOUSE!
NAW! I WUZ SPRUNG BY CAPT. SWASTIKA, HE'S GOT A BIG JOB FER ME... AN' I HADDA SEE YOU BEFORE I LEAVE!

AWRRK... THE GREATEST MAN HUNT IN HISTORY IS ON FOR CAPT. SWASTIKA. HIS CAPTURE IS EXPECTED MOMENTARILY...
HAW, HAW. NOBODY'S GETTIN' THAT GUY! HE'S TOO SMART! WELL, SO LONG, ANNIE, I'M ON MY WAY TO SEE HIM RIGHT NOW!
I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT, SLOTS!
THE HANGMAN!
YA PUT ME IN THE BIG HOUSE ONCE, HANGMAN, BUT YA AIN'T GETTIN' ME BACK THERE!
SLOTS! DON'T SHOOT! OOOoooow!
I—I HIT ANNIE!
YES, SHE TRIED TO SAVE YOU... AND YOU KILLED HER!
BANG
YOU TRIED TO ESCAPE THE HANG-MAN...
BUT YOU'VE PRACTICALLY SLIPPED YOUR NECK INTO THE NOOSE, NOW!
TALK, SLOTS! WHERE ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO MEET CAPT. SWASTIKA?
TRY AND FIND OUT!

OKAY, YOU HOODLUM, I'LL TAKE YOU UP ON THAT IN-VITATION!
THE HANGMAN'S NOOSE, SLOTS, IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO ESCAPE IT. YOU DON'T WANT TO HANG DO YOU, SLOTS?
HANG UNTIL YOUR FACE TURNS BLUE AND YOUR EYES POP OUT... HANG UNTIL YOU ARE DEAD!
NO.. NO I DON'T WANNA HANG!
I CAN SAVE YOU, SLOTS.. I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS YOU DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL ANNIE! NOW WILL YOU TELL ME?
OKAY, YOU WIN!
FINE.. AND NOW GET MOVING, SLOTS... ANNIE ISN'T DEAD AT ALL... YOUR BULLET JUST CREASED HER!
WHY, YOU DIRTY, DOUBLE CROSSIN'...
HANGMAN, YOU DID GET SLOTS.. WHAT HAPPENED TO HIS GIRL?
SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT SOON, THELMA. GET THE CAR STARTED!
WE'RE TAKING THESE TWO BACK TO YOUR APARTMENT FOR SAFE KEEPING!
THANKS TO SLOTS, I'VE GOT AN IMPORTANT AP-POINTMENT TO KEEP - WITH CAPT. SWASTIKA!

WHAT'RE YA GONNA DO WITH US NOW, HANGMAN?
KEEP YOU HERE FOR A WHILE AND MAKE SURE YOU STAY OUT OF TROUBLE UNTIL YOU'RE SAFELY BACK IN PRISON!
FIRST, COME ON INTO THE NEXT ROOM WITH ME!
NO MORE ROUGH STUFF. YA PROMISED, HANGMAN!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE HANGMAN IS UP TO NOW - BUT WHATEVER HIS PLANS ARE, HE'D BETTER NOT LEAVE ME OUT THIS TIME. HMM, ANNIE SEEMS TO BE COMING TO!
WHILE IN THE NEXT ROOM
YES, SLOTS, YOUR APPOINTMENT WITH CAPT. SWASTIKA IS GOING TO BE KEPT-BY THE HANGMAN!
A SHORT WHILE LATER, OUT STEPS...
HIYA, ANNIE! HOW YA FEELIN'?
SLOTS!.. WH-WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE ARE WE?
YOU SURE I'M SLOTS, ANNIE?
WHAT'RE YA GIVIN' ME, HUH? COURSE I'M SURE! OH, MY HEAD! OOOoooooh!
SHE'S FAINTED AGAIN, HANGMAN! SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT, SOON!
GOOD!
MY DISGUISE IS OKAY IF I WAS ABLE TO FOOL HER. NOW YOU GET THE POLICE HERE, THEL! I'M ON MY WAY!

WELL, HERE WE ARE - THE STREET SLOTS TOLD ME!
NOW I BANG 3 TIMES ON THE ELEVATOR SHAFT....
DANGER KEEP OFF WHEN BELL RINGS
LIKE THIS!
BANG BANG BANG
WOW..LOOK AT THE ROGUES GALLERY HERE - A REGULAR COLLECTION OF THIEVES AND CUT-THROATS!
AH!..SLOTS DIDN'T GIVE ME A FALSE LEAD, AFTER ALL!
HIYA, SLOTS! WHAT HELD YA? THE REST OF THE GANG ARE HERE!
YEAH... CAPT. SWASTIKA DON'T LIKE TO BE KEPT WAITING!
ATTENTION, EVERYBODY..I SHALL SAY WHAT I MUST AS QUICKLY AS I CAN. YOU ARE A SMALL PART OF MY ARMY!
I HAVE GATHERED EVERY CRIMINAL ALL OVER THE COUNTRY UNDER MY BANNER..AN ARMY OF STRONG AGGRESSIVE MEN, MEN WHO TAKE WHAT THEY WANT!
YOU ARE PRIVILEGED TO BE THE VANGUARD OF THE NEW ORDER IN THIS COUNTRY - AN ORDER WHERE MIGHT MAKES RIGHT. YOU WILL EACH BE ASSIGNED TO A CELL UNIT!

CIVIL WAR!
THEIR CELL UNITS...
A CORRIDOR...
UNIT I'M INTERESTED IN. THE ONE CAPT. SWAST KA'S IN - DON'T HEAR ANYONE IN THIS ONE!
GOGGIN! I CAUGHT THIS GUY SNOOP-ING!
HOLD 'IM FISHFACE!
AND HERE'S ANOTHER TRICK - SPECIAL FOR YOU!
SMASH

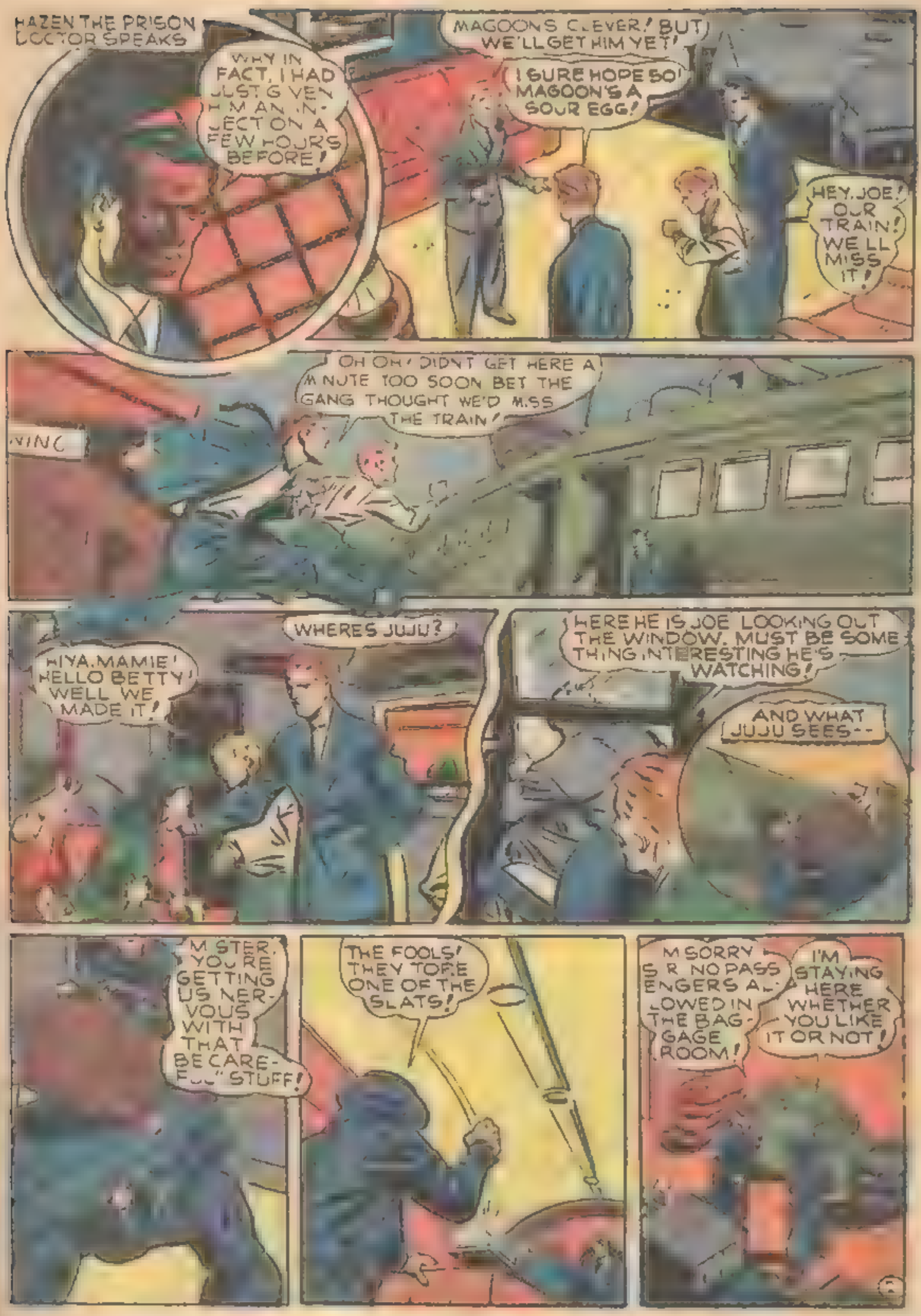
WELL, THE CAT'S OUT OF THE BAG, NOW. SO I MIGHT AS WELL GET RID OF THE CAMOUFLAGE!
OH! OH! A RECEPTION COMMITTEE!
HERE'S ONE I LEARNED IN THE CITY SUBWAY!
HERE'S A RIGHT THAT MAKES MIGHT, STOOGE!
WELL, WELL! YOU BOYS WANT AN ENCORE EH?
UNKNOWINGLY, THE HANGMAN DARTS INTO THE CELL UNIT OF CAPT. SWASTIKA HIMSELF AND.
SORRY LADS THIS IS THE LAST ACT!
THUMP

THE HANGMAN
BUT CRIMINALS FOUND NO HAVEN ANYWHERE SOON OVERPOWER THE HANGMAN.
WITH HIM. I'VE WAITED FOR THIS OCCASION FOR A LONG TIME!
CAN'T I JUST HAVE ONE SLICE AT HIM?
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT ....CAPT SWASTIKA!
OH NO! SEE THAT RADIO OVER THERE - IT'S A SHORT WAVE SENDER
AT THIS MOMENT THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF WELL-ARMED CRIMINALS WAITING IN CELL UNITS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY!..
BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SEND THAT MESSAGE!
HIMMEL! HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?
THE MOB KNOWS SLOTS' GIRL.. ANNIE..THAT'S HOW I GOT IN!
BLESS HER IT'S THELMA DISGUISED AS ANNE!

DROP THAT GUN, YOU... UGH.. I'M SHOT ..
I WARNED YOU!
AS ICE-PICK FALLS HIS STEEL ARM CONTACTS AN EXPOSED WIRE...
AND CAPT. SWASTIKA FLEES IN THE DARKNESS
JUST A MINUTE, BIG SHOT WE'VE STILL GOT UNFINISHED BUSINESS!
OOF!
CURSE YOU, HANGMAN!
YOU'VE INTERFERED WITH ME AT EVERY TURN BUT YOU'LL NEVER DO IT AGAIN!
YOU'LL BE SINGING THAT SONG WITH A NOOSE AROUND YOUR NECK!
SPLAT!
IF I CAN JUST GET INTO THE NEXT CORRIDOR I'LL ESCAPE HIM YET!
THE HANGMAN PURSUES HIS QUARRY INTO THE ADJOINING CORRIDOR AND...
EMPTY!

WELL.LOOKS LIKE CAPT. SWASTIKA ESCAPED AGAIN...HOW IS ICE-PICK, THEL!
STILL HAS SOME LIFE LEFT IN HIM-BJT NOT MUCH!
CAPT.SWASTIKA MUST HAVE BEEN PICKED UP BY THE POLICE OUTSIDE I BROUGHT A REG - MENT ALONG!
MAYBE.WE'LL SOON FIND OUT R.GHT NOW SWASTIKA S UNDER - WORLD LEGION IS WA T NG FOR A MESSAGE AND THEY L.. GET
PLANS CHANGED... COME TO NEW YORK AT ONCE!
ST LOUIS.
BR NG ALL EQUIPMENT AND AMMUNITION..HURRY!
FUNNY THE CAPTA N SAYS WE A . GL TTA MEET IN HE SUBURBS!
LOS ANGELES
DESTROY ALL CELL UNITS.NO NEED FOR THEM AFTER THIS JOB!
YOUR PLAN WORKED TO A'T" HANG MAN!
THE NE
GREATEST CRIMINAL ROUND-UP IN HISTOR
US SOLDIERS AMBUS FIFTH COLUMNISTS LURED TO N.Y. BY HANGMA
DUE TO BELOW CAPT THE HANG SWAST.KA S LEGION MAN'S IN COMPLETE SURREN
QUITE A HERO AREN'T YOJ, BOB!
I'D FEEL A LOT MORE HERO.C F CAPT SWASTIKA HAD BEEN CAUGHT SOME HOW. HE ESCAPED THAT CORDON- AND AS LONG AS HE'S ALIVE AMER CA ISN'T SAFE!

America's Fightingest Duo
THE SHIELD and
T-SATAN
A CROWDED BAGGAGE CAR, AND A BOX WHOSE GHASTLY CARGO STRUCK HORROR INTO THE HEARTS OF ALL THOSE WHO UNCOVERED IT!
IT WAS A TANGLED TRAIL THAT THE SHIELD FOLLOWED IN PURSUIT OF THE TRAVELING BOX - WITH MANY TURNS AND BLIND ALLEYS. WE SEE HIM FIRST, AS JOE HIGGINS QUIETLY AT LUNCH WITH HIS FRIEND, WARDEN LOW, OF THE STATE PRISON...
AH- SORRY TO BE LATE GENTLEMEN - BUT WE'VE HAD QUITE A MORNING CHUCK MAGOON BROKE JAIL LAST NIGHT!
CLIMBED OUT AN INFIRMARY WINDOW AND GOT CLEAN AWAY!


HAZEN THE PRISON DOCTOR SPEAKS
WHY IN FACT, I HAD JUST GIVEN HUMANITY JECTION A FEW HOURS BEFORE!
MAGOON'S CLEVER! BUT WE'LL GET HIM YET!
I SURE HOPE SO! MAGOON'S A SOUR EGG!
HEY, JOE! OUR TRAIN! WE'LL MISS IT!
OH OH! DIDN'T GET HERE A MINUTE TOO SOON BET THE GANG THOUGHT WE'D MISS THE TRAIN!
WHERE'S JUJU?
HIYA, MAMIE! HELLO BETTY! WELL WE MADE IT!
HERE HE IS JOE LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW. MUST BE SOMETHING INTERESTING HE'S WATCHING!
AND WHAT JUJU SEES--
MISTER, YOU'RE GETTING US NERVOUS WITH THAT BE CAREFUL" STUFF!
THE FOOLS! THEY TORE ONE OF THE SLATS!
I'M SORRY SIR NO PASSENGERS ALLOWED IN THE BAGGAGE ROOM!
I'M STAYING HERE WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!

WELL I DON'T LIKE IT SEE? AND YOU'RE NOT STAYING HERE - BOX OR NO BOX!
LATER
WHERE YOU GOIN' MAME?
TO THE BAGGAGE CAR AND SEE IF POOR F.F. IS ALL RIGHT
YOU AND THAT MUTT
WATSON DON'T YOU DARE CALL FIFI A MUTT!
SHE'S GOING INTO THAT BAGGAGE CAR!
SHE SHE'S HEADING RIGHT FOR MY BOX!
F FI! WHAT ARE YOU DOING OVER BY THIS NASTY OLD BOX?
FIF'S SO INTELLIGENT - I WONDER WHAT SHE SMELLS IN HERE...

I--I KNOW I SHOULDN'T PEEK BUT-
OH-H-H!
MAMIE'S NOT THE FAINTING KIND. WHAT IS IN THE MYSTERIOUS BOX ANYWAY?
WHAT CAN BE KEEPING MAMIE? SHE'S BEEN GONE AN AWFULLY LONG TIME!
YES, AND THIS IS OUR STATION!
I'LL GET HER! THAT DIZZY DOLL AND HER - ⊕✱:!?
ON THE PLATFORM
HERE THEY COME! SAY WHAT'S WRONG WITH MAMIE?
MAMIE PLEASE! WHAT IN THE WORLD!
O-O-O-O- I SAW IT! SAW IT! AN AWFUL THING!
ALL I CAN GET OUT OF HER IS A BOX WITH A CORPSE IN IT! MAYBE YOU CAN FIND IT - I CAN'T!
SUDDENLY
LOOK! THERE IT IS - THAT AWFUL BOX! I-I TOLD YOU THEY MUST HAVE UNLOADED IT---

HMM SAYS BOOKS, MAME!
I THINK THE JOURNEY'S UPSET YOU, KID! COME ON..WE'LL GET YOU HOME!
I'M NOT SURE T WAS HER IMAGINATION!
I MALL R GHT TMLST HA BEEN THAT NASTY M D DER MYST READ AS N GHT!
ANYWAY, I MEMOR - IZED THAT ADDRESS ON THE BOX JUST IN CASE!
OH, BY THE WAY DUSTY
HUH?
WE--UH--WE LL BE SEEING YOU A LITTLE LATER DUSTY AND I HAVE SOMETHING TO DO!
ALL RIGHT!
BUT--WASTING NOT ME THE SHIELD AND H S YOUNG HELPER HEAD FOR THE ADDRESS ON THE MYSTER - IOUS BOX --
SAY--LOOK! THIS JOINT'S DESERTED!
BUT WH-, WHAT'S THAT?
WHY, IT LOOKS LIKE A HEARSE!... DESERTED HOUSES - HEARSES, GOLLY!
YEAH! NOW WE'VE GOT TO GO IN THERE!

INSIDE THE ANCIENT HOUSE
YOU'RE RIGHT THE JOINTS DESERTED BUT--
THERE'S OUR BOX-WELL, NOW WE'RE GET-TING SOME-WHERE!
WHAT THE- EMPTY!
BOY, THIS THING'S GET-TING SCREWIER BY THE MINUTE
SOME BUSINESS DARN IT--IF I COULD JUST GET ONE REAL CLUE!
YEAH! DESERTED HOUSES-EMPTY BOXES-HEARSES
HEARSES! WHY THAT WAGON WE SAW OUT IN THE DRIVE-- BELONGED TO LANK KNOX-- THE GUY WHO BURIES ALL THE GANGSTERS!
YOU'RE RIGHT DUSTY!
WELL, WE STARTED THIS WILD GOOSE CHASE AND WE'RE GOING TO FINISH IT!
HERE WE ARE NOW WHO GOES IN? FLIP A COIN!
A GOOD IDEA. I'LL TAKE HEADS! GO ON!
AND TAILS-I WIN!
SAY YOU'VE BEEN VERY LUCKY WITH THAT COIN LATELY!
HM-AN I WISH I KNEW HOW HE DOES THAT. I THINK THAT COIN'S LOADED!

MY, MY MY OUR FRIEND THE UNDERTAKER SEEMS TO NEED A LITTLE "PERSUADING"!
SOCK
WELL?
CLEARED UP, BOSS! IT'S MAGOON - REMEMBER HIM? HE HAD LANK PICK UP A CORPSE BACK THERE!
MAGOON? THE ESCAPED CONVICT?!
YEAH LANK D'ONT KNOW THE CORPSE BECAUSE T'S FACE WAS WRAPPED N BANDAGE! BUT I FOUND OUT WHERE HIS BOYS ARE BURYING IT!
GOOD! LET'S GET MOVING WE'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS, YET!
AT THE GRAVEYARD -
OH-OH LOOK, DUSTY MEN AT WORK!
BUT CAME THE FIVE O'CLOCK WHISTLE
AND THE LIGHTS WENT OUT!
OPEN 'ER UP, SHIELD! THESE GUYS ARE THROUGH FOR THE DAY-- THEY HOPE!
NOW, WE'LL FIND OUT WHOSE BODY IT WAS THAT MAMIE REALLY DID SEE!
T-T-TAKE THE WRAPPING OFF

MAGOON! IT IS MAGOON HIMSELF.. STONE DEAD!
BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! IT WAS MAGOON WHO TOLD LANK KNOX TO BURY THIS THING...
-AW, LANK WASN'T LYIN TO ME EITHER I KNOW THAT---
SAY SHIELD, I ALSO FOUND OUT MAGOON'S HIDE OUT FROM KNOX!
NICE WORK! THAT'S WHERE WE'LL GO, RIGHT NOW!
THIS IS IT! ANOTHER PRETTY DUMP!
WELL-BUT IT'S HOME TO MAGOON-- I HOPE!
AND THERE'S THE MOB. KEEP DOWN DUSTY!
BUT IT-- IT'S MAGOON HIMSELF IN THERE!
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT, TOO! BUT NOW LISTEN-- YOU STAY HERE AND KEEP AN EYE ON THESE GUYS. I'M GOING BACK TO THE PRISON - FOR A LITTLE CHECK UP!
AND INSIDE THE ROOM-AS DUSTY WATCHES-
I'M TELLIN' YA - I ONLY COME BACK SO YOU GUYS WOULD GET YOUR SPLIT ON THE DOUGH. I ASK YA - WOULD I DOUBLE CROSS ANYONE?
YEAH, MAGOON, YOU WOULD!
BUT RIGHT NOW-- I CAN'T SEE THE ANGLE... THAT'S ALL YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE THAT KNOWS WHERE THE STUFF IS-- BUT-- WHY?

I TOLD YA I'M PLAYIN STRAIGHT NOW LOOK TWO O YOU GUYS DRIVE ME OUT TO THE STOCKADE I KNOW WHERE THE STUFF IS -- AND WE CAN SPLIT IT THERE --
AT LENGTH · MAGOON PERSUADES THE GANGSTERS AND THEY START FOR THE STOCKADE...
CAN SEE THIS IS GOING TO BE A ROUGH RIDE!
BUT I THINK I'M GETTING SOMEWHERE!
SO THIS IS THE STOCKADE! WELL IT LOOKS -!
AND NOW THEY SEEM TO BE FUSSING AROUND THAT FIREPLACE. BUT --- WHY- ?

THINK THE TIME HAS COME TO GET IN TOUCH WITH THE SHIELD!
AND YOU SAY MAGOON NEVER HAD A TWIN BROTHER?
M POSITIVE! OH THE PHONE! EXCUSE ME!
WHY TS FOR YOU.... SHIELD!
HELLO SHIELD MUSN MY WIRE TAPPER! LISTEN YOU BETTER MAKE TRACKS OUT TO-
YEAH YEAH GOT YOU!
WHEN SUDDENLY THE STILLNESS OF THE NIGHT IS BROKEN
AH-WHAT'S THAT GUN SHOTS?
BANG
HEY, SHIELD! THE SHOOTIN'S STARTED 'GET GOING...BUT QUICK!
AND MEANWHILE TS MY PLAY GUESS!
THE TWO MOBSTERS DEAD! BUT WHERE IS MAGOON?
AND THE FIRE PLACE. ITS SWINGING OUT..

AND OUT OF THE SECRET ROOM BEHIND THE FIRE PLACE COMES THE SINISTER FIGURE OF DEATH AND -- MYSTERY -- MAGOON!
A FEARLESS FIGURE SPRINGS TO THE ATTACK..
AHA -- GOTCHA AND RED-HANDED TOO --!
BUT THE POWERFUL MOBSTER LASHES OUT VICIOUSLY...
AWSEKD, HLH2 -- WELL, I'VE HAD ENOUGH TROUBLE FOR TODAY!
AND NOW, I'M PRETTY NEAR THE END OF THE LINE I GUESS!
JUST LET ME GET THIS DO-GH OUTA HERE
BUT THAT'S JUST WHAT YOU'RE NOT DOING WHOEVER YOU ARE!
AND THAT'S THE NEXT THING I'M GOING TO DO -- FIND OUT WHO YOU ARE!

BECAUSE, KNOW YOU RE NOT MAGOON! YEAH··, T'S A MASK OF COURSE···
GREAT BALLS OF FIRE! YOU!
GOOD GOSH!
SW FTLY THE SH.ELD BEARS H S CAPT.VE BACK TO THE PR SON··
-YOJ AGA.N·· SH.ELD?
YES· WARDEN VE GOT THE ANSWER ON THE MAGOON CASE!
YOUR OWN PR.SON DOCTOR·· WHO S BE- H ND IT ALL!
WHY·· DR HAZEN!
YES' IT S TRUE. ALL RIGHT!
BUT··IN HEAVENS NAME·· WHY· < HAZEN?
WHY? WHY DO YOU TH NK? TO GET OUT OF TH.S BLASTED HOLE OF COURSE!
I CAME TO WORK IN THE PRISON BECAUSE I NEEDED A JOB DESPERATELY. YOU NEVER REAL ZED HOW I HATED .T HOW I WAS WILL- ING TO DO ANYTHING TO GET AWAY··
AND IT WAS MA GOON WHO GAVE ME MY CHANCE! COME NTO THE LAB·· ··· EXPLAIN IT ALL···
MA GOON WAS N THE INFIRMARY I HAD ARRANGED TO GIVE H M A SLIGHT INJECT ON ·· ONLY AGAINST H S COLD··
BUT I FOUND H M N A FEVER·· BABBLING DELIR OUS LY!
MONEY· MONEY· IN THE STOCKADE, FIRE PLACE·· YES. IT'S ALL THERE··, PUSH THE THIRD BRICK···
WHAT S THIS·?

AND REALIZED THAT I HAD HEARD THE SECRET OF MAGOON'S BURIED LOOT...
CASH! 50 GRAND! YES THE STOCKADE!
NO ONE WAS AROUND! QUICKLY, I CHANGED THE INJECTION TO A POISONED ONE! I HAD A PLAN FORMING ALREADY, TO GET CONTROL OF THE MONEY...
FRAMING THE APPEARANCE OF A JAIL-BREAK, I STUFFED MAGOON'S BODY IN THE BOX I KNEW I COULD GET IT OUT OF THE PRISON
AH GUARD WILL YOU CHECK THAT BOX OF BOOKS OUT? THEY BELONG TO ME!
SURE DOC!
AND YOU KNOW THE REST! I HAD TO ACT AS MAGOON TO GET HIS MOB TO TAKE ME TO THE STOCKADE... SINCE MAGOON HADN'T TOLD ME WHERE THAT WAS! AND I ALMOST SUCCEEDED!
YES HAZEN... ALMOST! BUT NOW YOU'RE SLATED TO SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIFE IN THE VERY PLACE YOU WISHED TO ESCAPE!
BUT YOU'RE WRONG, WARDEN!
NO WARDEN, WRONG AGAIN! AAGH!
GREAT GUNS! HE'S INJECTED HIMSELF WITH THE POISON!
AND RIGHT BEFORE OUR EYES TOO! A CLEVER MAN WARDEN--A VERY CLEVER MAN! HE'D HAVE MADE A GREAT DOCTOR!
BUT PERHAPS THIS IS THE BEST ENDING AFTER ALL! HE COMMITTED MURDER FOR WEALTH AND WHEN HE FAILED I SUSPECT HIS MIND WAS CLOSE TO SNAPPING!
I WANT TO WARN YOU GANG HOLD ON TO YOUR CHAIRS WHEN YOU BUY THE NEXT PEP, YOU'RE IN FOR THE SURPRISE OF YOUR LIFE!!

DANNY
IN
WONDER-
LAND
HEAT! MORE HEAT, CONFOUND IT! WHAT AM I PAYING YOU GUYS FOR, ANYWAY?
A CRISIS HAS ARISEN IN HADES. THE MOST SERIOUS SINCE OLD LUCIFER FIRST TOOK THE REINS..... THE DEVIL IS FREEZING! YES, YOU HEARD ME RIGHT THE FIRST TIME. THERE ISN'T ENOUGH HEAT IN HIS KINGDOM THESE DAYS, AND IT'S NO LAUGHING MATTER!
BUT MASTER, THERE AREN'T ENOUGH MEN AROUND TO SHOVEL THE COAL-THERE'S A LABOR SHORTAGE, THAT'S WHAT!

BAH! I'LL HAVE TO GO OUT AND GET HELP MYSELF... BRING ME AN ASSORTMENT OF DISGUISES, ADOLF!
HERE, MASTER! OUR TAILOR IS WORKING ON MORE IF...
NEVER MIND THIS ONE WILL DO. I'LL GO ON EARTH AS A SHEPHERD!
VERY GOOD SIR!
THERE WE ARE! NOW I'M ALL SET.....
LET ME SEE. WHERE'S A GOOD PLACE TO START? HMM. WONDERLAND'S AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY!
OUR SCENE CHANGES TO AN INN SOMEWHERE IN WONDERLAND..
JEREMIAH, ARE YOU EATING AGAIN?
COME AWAY FROM THERE, YOU GLUTTON. EATING, ALWAYS EATING. EVERY TIME WE GET A GUEST THERE ISN'T ENOUGH FOOD TO SERVE!
CHOOOO....
OH! SOMEONE AT THE DOOR-A GUEST PERHAPS. ..COME IN!
HELLO, MAM, I'M DANNY! THIS IS MY PAL, KUPKAKE AND OUR DOG, SNAPPER!

COULD YOU GIVE US BOARD AND LODGING FOR THE NIGHT. WE'RE PRETTY TIRED. WE'LL PAY, OF COURSE!
AND HUNGRY TOO!
(YAWN) I'M TOO TIRED TO EAT! I'LL HIT THE HAY, KUPPIE!
(SNIFF) THAT FOOD SURE SMELLS GOOD, EMMA!
I'LL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOM — DANNY!
SELFISH LITTLE P.G.. ATE EVERTHING, AND NEVER OFFERED ME ANY BOY, AM I HUNGRY!
BOY, THE WAY THAT GUY STARES AT ME .... NO MANNERS, TSK, TSK!
STUMP INN
AH, AN INN! MAYBE I CAN GET SOME RECRUITS, IN HERE!
GOOD EVENING, INN KEEPER. CAN YOU PUT ME UP FOR THE NIGHT?
CERTAINLY, COME RIGHT IN!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
THE DEVIL MAY HAVE FOOLED THE INN-KEEPER BUT NOT SNAPPER LOOK AT HIM GO!
GOOD GOSH! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH SNAPPER!
ZIP

HOLY MACKEREL.. HE'S SHIVERING SOMETHING'S WRONG. I BETTER GET AROUND AND HAVE A LOOK DOWN STAIRS!
LOOK, SIR, I M BUYING A PECULIAR ARTICLE ----- SHADOWS! WOULD YOU LIKE TO SELL ME YOURS!
BUYING SHADOWS, HAW, HAW THATS A NEW ONE O.K. I'LL SELL YOU MINE IF YOU'LL GIVE ME ENOUGH SO'S I CAN HAVE A... THE EATS I WANT!
ITS A DEAL, AND HERES YOUR PAY, A MAGIC BROILER!
IT'LL NEVER BE EMPTY OF FOOD! GO ON - OPEN IT AND SEE!
GULP!
JEHOSEPHAT! SOUTHERN FRIED CHICKEN. .YUM, YUM..
OBOY! IF I COULD GET ALL THE ICE CREAM SODAS I WANT, I'D SELL MY SHADOW, TOO!
CERTAINLY, HERE IS A MAGIC ICE CREAM SHAKER, WANNA TRY IT NOW?
YOU BET I DO (GLUB-GLUB) BOY, TH S IS THE BEST SODA I EVER TASTED!
AND NOW, GENTLEMEN MY PAY-YOUR SHADOWS, HEH, HEH!
MULCH
SLOP SLOP

JUST THEN DANNY COMES CHARGING DOWN THE STAIRS....
MERCY WHAT'S HAPPENING?
(GULP) THE DEVIL!
ADIEU, DOPES, NOW I HAVE YOUR SHADOWS, I'LL BE SEEING YOU SOON. VERY SOON, HA, HA!
GIVE ME BACK THOSE SHADOWS YOU!
WHAT'S THIS?
A PITCHFORK SUDDENLY APPEARS IN THE DEVIL'S HAND.. A LIGHTNING THRUST AND DANNY FINDS HIMSELF UNARMED..
NOW I'LL FIX YOU, YOU MEDDLER!
WHAT IN! HE'S PINNING MY SHADOW!
GOOD GOSH, I'M TRAPPED! I CAN'T MOVE!
AND NOW I'LL BE ON MY WAY!
OOF! HARDER! PULL HARDER!
IT'S NO USE USE (UGH) CAN'T BUDGE IT (GRUNT)
OH, GOLLY! (WHEEZE) WHAT'LL WE DO NOW?
I'LL HELP YOU GET FREE, DANNY!
THE GOOD FAIRY!
?
THERE! YOU'RE FREE, NOW!
PUFF
IF YOU DON'T GET THOSE SHADOWS BACK - YOUR FRIENDS ARE LOST, DANNY!
5

YOU CAN HEAD THE DEVIL OFF AT THE NEXT TOWN, FAREWELL, DANNY
YOU TWO HIDE IN THE ATTIC. IF ANYBODY SEES YOU WITHOUT YOUR SHADOWS, THEY'LL KNOW YOU SOLD YOURSELVES TO THE DEVIL!
YOU'RE IN TERRIBLE DANGER IF YOU DON'T GET YOUR SHADOWS BACK!
SERVES THE FAT GLUTTON R GHT I ALWAYS TOLD HIM HIS STOMACH 'D LEAD HIM TO THE DEVIL'
IN THE NEXT TOWN
I'VE GOT MYSELF ANOTHER DISGUISE. NOW, TO GET MORE SHADOWS!
AND BUSTLING THROUGH THE STREETS, A RAGGED YOJNG CHIMNEY SWEEP
ANY CHIMNEYS TO CLEAN!
HA' THERES A LIKELY LOOKING CUSTOMER!
CHIMNEYS' ANY CHIMNEYS TO CLEAN?
MY BOY YOU LOOK LIKE A POOR LAD. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO SELL YOJR SHADOW? I'LL G VE YOU ANY PRICE YOU ASK!
SAY' ARE YOU KIDDIN'?
OKAY' I LL TAKE YOJ UP GIVE ME A WISHING BOTTLE FOR MY SHADOW!
A WISHING BOTTLE IT IS? W SH FOR ANY-THING AND IT'S YOURS!
I WISH YOJR SHADOW WOULD BE LOCKED UP IN THIS BOTTLE, MR. SATAN!
ZIP!
ULP' MY SHADOW! I'VE BEEN OUT-WITTED!
ZIP

BLAST YOU! I KNOW WHO YOU ARE NOW DANNY! G VE ME BACK MY SHADOW, OR I'LL
NO YOU WON'T I KNOW YOU'RE POWER-LESS WITHOUT YOUR SHADOW. GIVE ME BACK MY FRIENDS' SHADOWS!
ALL RIGHT! I'LL TRADE YOU!
NO, YOU WON'T! I KNOW BETTER THAN TO BARGAIN WITH THE DEVIL!
YOJ W.N CON-FOUND YOU.... TAKE YOUR CURSED SHAD-OWS!
WH...
WHEW! NOW I BET-TER HURRY BACK TO THE INN-KEEP-ER AN' KUPPIE!
IT'S DANNY! HOW D YA MAKE OUT, PAL?
OKAY! YOJ CAN COME OUT OF HIDING NOW!
BOYOBOYOBOY! WE GOT OUR SHADOWS BACK AGAIN!
AND NOW I'LL FIX THAT DEVIL SO HE DOESN'T RETURN TO WONDERLAND!
OH, DANNY! HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU FOR SAVING MY HUSBAND? I LOVE HIM EVEN THOUGH HE'S FAT AND GREEDY!
AN HUNGRY!
DANNY IS BETTER AND FUNNIER EVERY ISSUE. BUT HE'S AT HIS BEST IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS ... DON'T MISS IT!

Sergeant Boyle
CLEAR THE FIELD! LOOK OUT!.... THEY'RE GOING TO CRASH!
HUBBELL
IN AUSTRALIA, SERGEANT BOYLE MAKES A BRIEF STOPOVER AT AN AUSSIE TRAINING FIELD ON HIS WAY TO THE FRONT LINES. AS OUR STORY OPENS TWO YOUNG AUSSIE PILOTS ARE BRINGING THEIR CRAFTS IN, WHEN....
OH GOSH! CALL OUT THE FIELD AMBULANCE, SOMEBODY!
THEY'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO LEVEL OUT IN TIME!
CRASH
SMASH
OWWW! TWO MORE PLANES! WHAT A CRACKUP!

WEEE
CLANG
CLANG
EEE
WHEE
THAT MAKES SIX SHIPS CRACKED UP SO FAR THIS WEEK!
WHAT A BREAK, THEY DIDN'T EXPLODE! WE NEED EVERY PLANE!
HOW ARE THE BOYS, DOC? ARE THEY BADLY HURT?
THEY'LL LIVE ALL RIGHT. A FEW BRUISES AND SCRATCHES, THAT'S ALL!
GUESS WE STILL NEED A LITTLE PRACTICE, HUH SARGE?
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU GUYS? YOU WRECK MORE SHIPS FOR US THAN THE JAPS!
OH WELL, YOU ALWAYS SAID ANY LANDING YOU CAN WALK AWAY FROM IS A GOOD LANDING!
DON'T KID YOURSELF - YOU WERE JUST LUCKY!
ALL THE SEASONED FLIERS ARE AWAY FIGHTING AND WE'VE GOT TO GET THESE SHIPS TO 'EM SOMEHOW! OH WELL, A BOAT LOAD OF PILOTS FROM THE STATES GETS IN TOMORROW!
WHAT ARE THOSE GUYS BUSTING THEIR SIDES AT?
HA HA HA HA HA
C'MON, DEMPSEY, WHATTA YA WAITIN FOR?
WOW! IT'S THAT NATIVE AN' HIS KANGAROO DOING THEIR ACT AGAIN!
G'WAN, SOCK 'IM!
YIPPEE! HE'S OUT!
POW!

SARGE! GREAT ACT, WASN'T T' OL PAL!
I'LL SAY! A FEW MORE LIKE THAT KANGAROO AND THE WAR'D BE OVER IN A MONTH!
BETTER BE CAREFUL HE MIGHT TAKE A POKE AT YOU!
GET OUT! I'VE ALWAYS HAD A WAY WITH ANIMALS.. LOOK, A POUCH!
HEY!
KEEP AWAY! DO NOT ANNOY AN MAL! YOU LIKE MAKE DONATION?
ER I'M A LITTLE SHORT G'VE H.M SOME DOUGH SARGE!
SURE! QUITE AN ACT YOU HAVE THERE PAL!
HAVE YOU HEARD? A COUPLE MORE OF OUR SHIPS WERE CRACKED UP!
WHAT, AGAIN? COL GREGORY WAS TELLIN' ME A LOT OF INFO HAS BEEN LEAKING OUT LATELY!
BOY! I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON THAT SPY! I'D HEY- LOOK!
OH MY GOSH! OH MY G-GOSH!
HEY, SPARKS! GET HOLD OF YOURSELF! NOW WHATS THE MATTER?
IT'S AWFUL! THIS BULLETIN JUST CAME IN! THE JAPS JUST SANK OUR TRANSPORT! EVERYBODY LOST!
YE GODS!
SNAP OUT OF IT! C'MON SNAP OUT OF IT! YOU'LL HAVE THE WHOLE CAMP HYSTERICAL!
OW! HEY!
SLAP
NOW YOU GET BACK TO YOUR POST! SOME MORE DETAILS MAY BE COMING THROUGH! I'LL GET THIS TO THE COLONEL!
O K SARGE! I'M ALL RIGHT NOW!

GREAT GUNS! THOSE YELLOW MURDERERS. THAT WHOLE BOAT LOAD OF U.S. PILOTS TORPEDOED
WE HAVEN'T TIME FOR JUST GETTING MAD. NOW WE'VE GOT TO DOPE OUT SOME WAY TO GET THESE PLANES TO CHINA'
SURE, SURE! BUT HOW? FOR GOD'S SAKE, IF YOU HAVE ANY THOUGHTS, SPILL 'EM!
IT LOOKS HOPELESS, THESE KIDS HAVEN'T THE EXPERIENCE FOR LONG D.S. TANCE FLYING LISTEN, WHO'S OUT THERE?
IT'S THAT NATIVE! HE'S SNEAKING SOME PAPERS OUT OF THE BLUEPRINT SHACK.. LOOK! HE'S HIDIN 'EM IN THE KANGAROO'S POUCH!
WHY THE SON OF A...! I'LL HAVE HIM SHOT!
HOLD ON COLONEL! I'M GETTING AN IDEA! IF THAT RAT IS A JAP AGENT, WE MAY GET OUR PLANES TO CHINA YET!
OH FINE! I'LL RUN RIGHT OUT AND ASK THE JAPS TO FLY 'EM FOR US!
SAY, THAT'S NOT SUCH A BAD PLAN, COLONEL! NOT BAD AT ALL!
WHAT?
IT IS? ARE YOU CRAZY, BOYLE?
NOW LISTEN TO ME! THIS IS A SERIOUS SITUATION WE'RE IN AND WE CAN'T AFFORD TO PULL DUMB STUNTS. BUT I'M ALWAYS OPEN TO A GOOD IDEA, SO GIVE OUT!
COLONEL, IF I'M WRONG I'LL QUIT FIGHTING AND GIVE THIS STRIP TO COLLINS! NOW... HERE'S MY PLAN...
HEY WHAT'S THE IDEA HOLDING OUT ON ME CAPTAIN TWERP? THE COLONEL JUST TOLD ME ABOUT THE BIG FAREWELL PARTY TONIGHT! IT'S ALL SET!
HUH? PARTY? WHAT'S ALL SET, SARGE?
HA, HA! YOU CAN QUIT KIDDING NOW. HE TOLD ME ABOUT THE PLANES GOING TO CHINA TOMORROW AND ABOUT EVERYBODY ELSE LEAVING HERE, TOO!
WHAT IN ★!?@! ARE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT? WHO'S LEAVING?
I GUESS ALL THE GUARDS WILL BEAT THE PARTY TOO, I HOPE THE JAPS DON'T HEAR ABOUT IT! THEY'D LOVE TO GET THEIR HANDS ON ALL THESE PLANES!
GRRRH! QUIET!

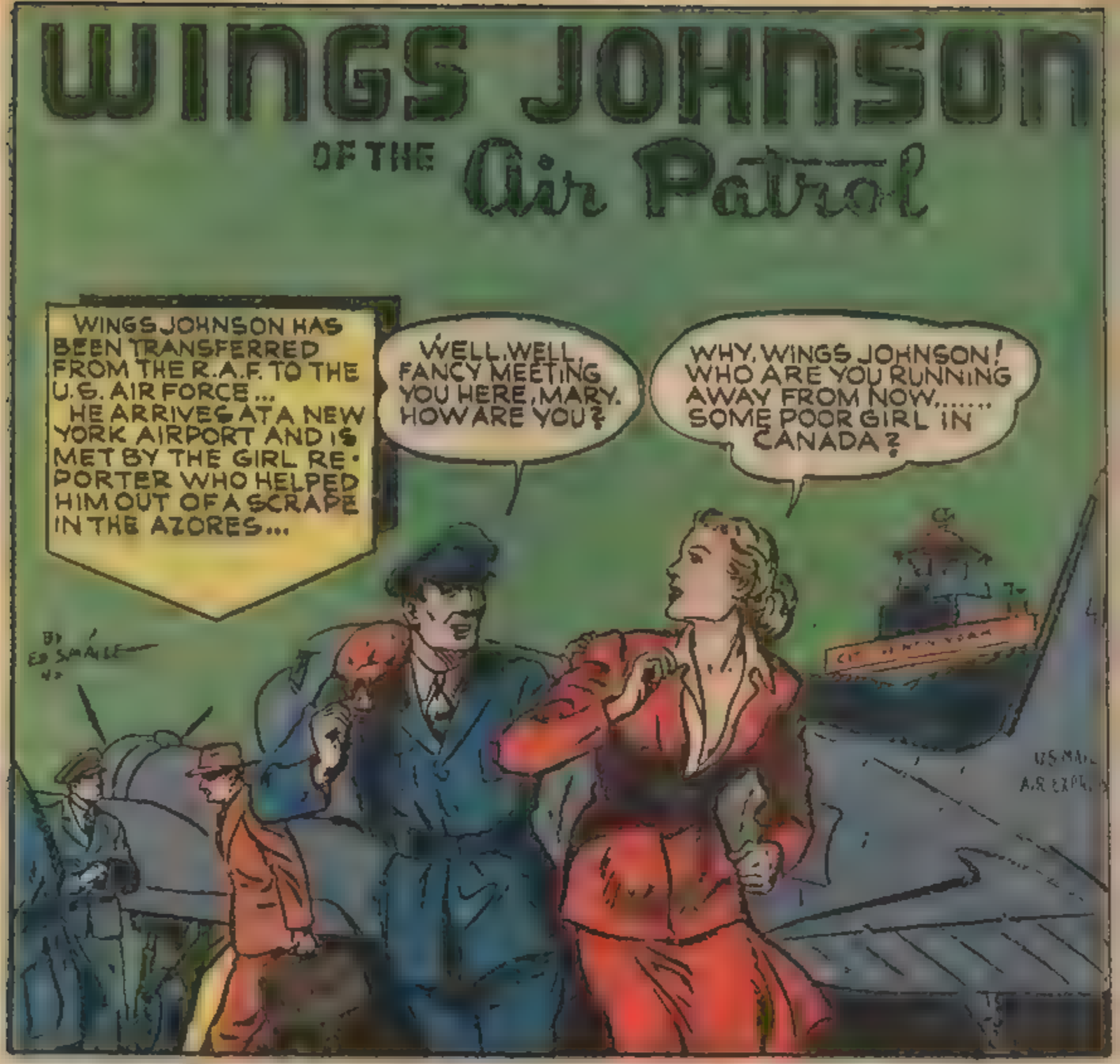
HE HEARD US ALL R GHT LOOK AT H'M GO' HE S PROBABLY GOT A SHORT WAVE SET AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE'
MAYBE YOU'LL EXPLAIN WHAT TH S IS ALL ABOUT SOME-TIME!
WHAT? OH YES' WE MAY HAVE SOME V.S-ITORS TONIGHT'.... NASTY L TTLE YELLOW MEN WITH BUCK TEETH. HMM, WON-DER WHAT HAPPEN-ED TO THE UN FORM ON THAT JAP PILOT WE SHOT DOWN.'
THAT NIGHT THE F ELD IS DESERTED, BUT FROM ONE OF THE BUILD NGS COME SOUNDS AS THOUGH A TER-RIFIC PARTY WERE IN PROGRESS
ON THE STROKE OF M DN GHT, A G ANT TRANS-PORT APPEARS, CUTS HER MOTORS AT [redacted] FEET AND GLIDES S.LENTLY TO THE F ELD!
DOZENS OF JAPS POUR OUT AND STREAK TOWARD THE UNGUARDED AMERICAN WAR PLANES --
HURRY! THEY NO GEE US!
THIS IS SQUADRON LEADER'S PLANE! I LEAD! YOU FOLLOW! WE DEPART NOW!
?
SURPR SED TO SEE ME? TSK TSK! HE DOESN'T ANSWER!
WITH THIS HELMET THEY'LL THINK I M THE R LEADER! WELL, HERE WE GO!
WITH BOYLE IN THE LEAD, THE AIR FLEET ROARS OFF INTO THE NIGHT AND HEADS TOWARD CHINA!

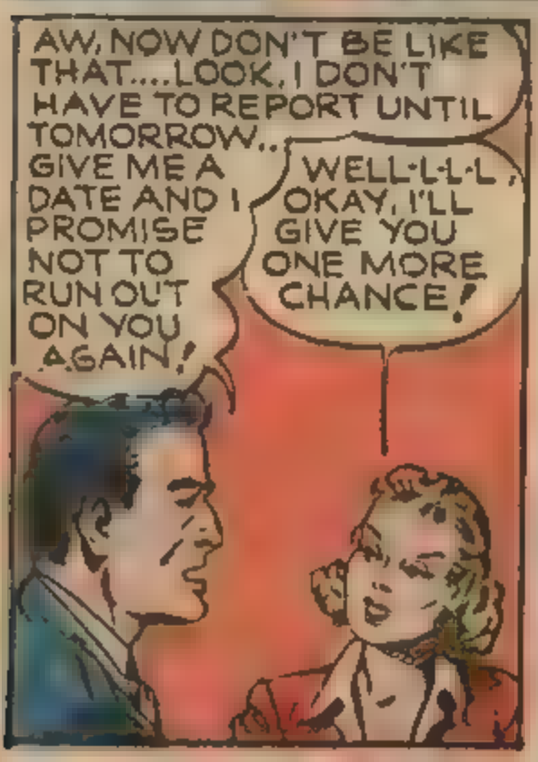
THEY'RE ALL OFF THE GROUND! SEE! THOSE GUYS SURE CAN FLY!
WHATTA YA MEAN! A FEW MORE HOURS AN' WE'LL BE EVEN BETTER!
GOSH! IMAGINE BOYLE ALONE WITH ALL THOSE JAPS!
ONE SOLDIER TO A WHOLE JAPANESE SQUADRON. EVERY MAN OF WHICH HAS PLEDGED HIS LIFE TO HIS EMPEROR! ONE WRONG MOVE BY BOYLE MEANS INSTANT DEATH...
BUT IS BOYLE ALONE? BRINGING UP THE REAR IN THE B.G TRANSPORT...
NOW'S MY CHANCE! HE'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT HIT HIM!
BONG
HOLY SMOKE! SHE'S OUTTA CONTROL!
MY GOSH!! I FORGOT! I NEVER HANDLED ONE OF THESE BEFORE!
OOOOOOOH!

LOOK! TRANSPORT IN DIFF.CULTY! WHAT IS!
?
?
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT PILOT? HE FLIES ABOUT AS BAD AS TWERP! HMM!
HOURS LATER, OVER CHINA.
THIS PLACE IS HALF BRITISH AN HALF JAP! ALL I HOPE IS I DON'T LAND IN THE WRONG PART!
AT A LANDING FIELD A FEW M.LES INLAND.
THEY COME! THIS PERSON HAS HEARD MOTORS IN SOUND DE-TECTOR!
IS GOOD! WILL INFORM SUPERIORS!
SERVE SUKI-YAKI! THEY APPROACH EVEN NOW!
大和
魂
THIS ARE GREAT STRATEGIC VICTORY, MA.OR! WE WILL ALL BE DECORATED!
SO!
ESPEC.AL ME!
AH! SEE? HERE THEY COME!
HEH HEH
WAIT A M.NUTE, BOYLE! WAS THAT A JAP FIELD BACK THERE? I'LL CIRCLE ROUND FOR A GOOD LOOK!
IF THAT FIELD IS JAP HELD, IT MEANS THESE GUYS DON'T KNOW THEM-SELVES WHERE THEY'RE GOING!
??? THERE THEY GO!
HUH?
? ? ?
?
THESE B.RDS ARE RIGHT ON MY TAIL BUT IF I DUCK DOWN AN' COME UP AGAIN FAST THEY WON'T HAVE TIME TO FOLLOW ME ... I HOPE!
NOW DIVE, BABY, DIVE!

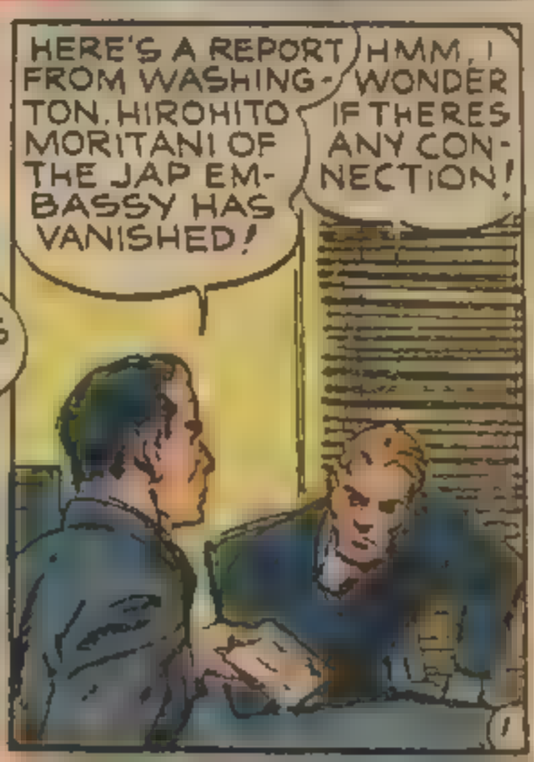
ZOOM!
SNIFF-SNIFF. THEY DIDN'T SEE US' NO GET DEC ORATED'
IT WORKED' THEY RE JAPS, ALL RIGHT' AND I HAVE A LITTLE BOMB THAT'S DYING TO BE INTRODUCED'
RELEASE BOMBS'
BEHOLD' MUST BE ENEMY BASE' RELEASE BOMBS!
BOOM
大水!
LATER
BOY! EVERY TIME I THINK OF THOSE GUYS BOMBING THEIR OWN BASE...! HERE'S OUR FIELD NOW!
HA HA HA HA
QUICK FELLERS' ROUND THESE JAPS UP!
HUH? WHAT JAPS? WHERE?
I DON'T GET THIS. BUT KEEP EM UP!
SAY, WHO WAS THE GUY WHO BROUGHT THESE BUMS IN?
AND THERE SHOULD HAVE BEEN A TRANSPORT, TOO, BUT HE D GAPPEARED A WHILE BACK MUST HAVE CRASHED'
YEAH? HEY. LOOK!
WELL, I'LL BE! HE MADE IT.. SAY..CAN IT BE?..IT'S TWERP!
SO IT WAS YOU ALL THE TIME' HOW D YOU DO IT?
MOVE ALONG. YOU' H'YA BOYLE!
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD HANDLE A TRANSPORT!.. YOU SEEMED TO HAVING PLENTY OF TROUBLE'
SHUCKS IT WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SO BAD IF I DIDN'T HAVE TO ROCK THAT PILOT EVERY TIME HE CAME TO'
Hey fellers! Do I wish I could tell you what next month's story is about!! It's the GREATEST ADVENTURE of the whole war so far!! So! Sergeant Boyle

WINGS JOHNSON OF THE Air Patrol


WINGS JOHNSON HAS BEEN TRANSFERRED FROM THE R.A.F. TO THE U.S. AIR FORCE... HE ARRIVES AT A NEW YORK AIRPORT AND IS MET BY THE GIRL REPORTER WHO HELPED HIM OUT OF A SCRAPE IN THE AZORES...
WELL, WELL, FANCY MEETING YOU HERE, MARY. HOW ARE YOU?
WHY, WINGS JOHNSON! WHO ARE YOU RUNNING AWAY FROM NOW..... SOME POOR GIRL IN CANADA?
BY ED SMALLE '42
U.S. MAIL A.R. EXPRESS


AW, NOW DON'T BE LIKE THAT.... LOOK, I DON'T HAVE TO REPORT UNTIL TOMORROW.. GIVE ME A DATE AND I PROMISE NOT TO RUN OUT ON YOU AGAIN!
WELL-L-L-L, OKAY, I'LL GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE!

MEANWHILE IN THE NEW YORK OFFICE OF THE F.B.I. —
IT'S VERY SUSPICIOUS, SIR, IMPORTANT JAP, NAZI AND ITALIAN BUSINESS MEN ARE DISAPPEARING...
AND ALL THEIR ASSETS DISAPPEAR AT THE SAME TIME!



AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT WINGS AND MARY ARE HEADED FOR CHINA-TOWN AND ADVENTURE THAT WILL SOLVE THE F.B.I.'S PROBLEM..
I'VE NEVER BEEN IN CHINATOWN BEFORE. THIS OUGHT TO BE FUN!
OOH, WINGSIE! A CHINESE BAKERY!
LET'S GET SOME OF THOSE RICE CAKES!
WE'LL HAVE A HALF DOZEN OF THESE!
OH, LOOK AT THAT POOR LITTLE TYKE OUTSIDE!
ISN'T HE CUTE?
HE LOOKS HUNGRY- BETTER MAKE IT A DOZEN!
VELLY GOOD, MISTY!
HERE YOU ARE, SONNY!
WHAT'S YOUR NAME, LITTLE BOY!
THANK YOU VELLY MUCH (MUNCH) - ME CALLED SAMMY LEE! (MUNCH)
GIVE HIM ANOTH.
WHAT'S THE MATTER, MARY? MARY! WHAT'S WRONG?
BAKERY
THAT MAN... I'D SWEAR I SAW HIM AT THE JAP EMBASSY IN WASHINGTON!
SO WHAT?
YOU DON'T GET IT-WINGS! HE WAS A MEMBER OF ITS STAFF! AND SINCE THE WAR THOSE PEOPLE ARE SUPPOSED TO BE INTERNED!

SAY, THAT'S RIGHT. HE MUST HAVE ESCAPED. C'MON LET'S FOLLOW HIM!
HE'S GOING INTO THAT CURIO SHOP!
WE BETTER CALL THE F.B.I.
NO. I CAN HANDLE THIS MYSELF. C'MON WE'RE GOING IN AFTER HIM!
WHERE DID HE GO TO? HEY!
LOOK OUT, WINGSIE! IT'S A TRAP!
PLEASE TO KEEP QUIET!
GET THAT KID, TOO!
RUN SAMMY, AND CALL THE POLICE OW!
LET ME GO. YOU YELLOW DEVIL!
THE LITTLE ONE IS LIKE AN EEL!
GOOD BOY, SAMMY, NOW BEAT IT!
STLOP HIM!
3

DOG! YOU LET THE CHILD ESCAPE!
IT IS THIS ONE'S FAULT... HE TLIPT ME!
QUICK, WE MUST LEAVE THIS PLACE AT ONCE. WE TAKE THESE OBNOXIOUS ONES WITH US!
WHAT OF OUR COUNTRYMEN IN THE CELLAR?
THEY SHALL COME, TOO.. WE WILL FLY TO SUBMARINE OF OUR NAZI BROTHERS..YES, THAT IS WHAT WE WILL DO!
HEY, SHRIMP, THEY'RE NOT LETTING JAPS FLY IN PLANES THESE DAYS!
AND YOU WILL REASSURE THE GUARDS - OR THE LOVELY ONE WILL DIE - DO YOU UNDERSTAND? NOW COME.. WE MUST LEAVE!
OKAY, YOU WIN!
GOSH, WHAT A MOB!
I GET IT NOW. THIS IS HOW IMPORTANT AXIS ALIENS ARE SMUGGLED OUT OF THE COUNTRY!
VELLY CLEVER OF YOUNG MISS. NOW GET IN OTHER CAR! YOUR LITTLE FRIEND MAY EVEN NOW BE ON HIS WAY BACK WITH THE POLICE!
BUT YOUNG SAMMY LEE HASN'T RUN FOR THE POLICE - INSTEAD.....
ME VELLY SMLAT FELLA ...IF ME GO FLAW POLICE ME NOT KNOW WHERE NICE WHITE PEOPLE GET TAKEN!.. SO ME STAY!
AT THE AIRPORT...
HALT! WHO GOES THERE?

NOW-YOU TALK FAST OR ELSE
IT'S OKAY, SERGEANT-I M TAKING THESE CHINESE OFFICIALS TO WASHINGTON! OUR CREDENTIALS
IT S FUNNY WE WEREN'T TOLD TO EXPECT YOU.... BUT YOUR PAPERS ARE OKAY-SO GO AHEAD!
JUST THEN SAMMY LEE DECIDES TO MAKE HIS APPEARANCE.
STLOP THEM-VELLY BAD MEN HAVE WHITE MAN AND LADY PLISONER!
ISS THE OBNOXIOUS LITTLE ONE AGAIN-STLEP ONNA GAS, KITA!
THE LEAD CAR LEAPS FORWARD BUT THE OTHERS ARE HOPELESSLY TRAPPED...
STOP OR WE FIRE!
IT'S SPIES!
ISS TOO BAD, OUR COMRADES ARE TRAPPED!
THIS ISS OUR PLANE, MLISTA JOHNSON, SO PLEASE TO GET IN AND TAKE-OFF QUICKLY!
COME OUT OF THERE, YOU PUNKS!
STOP THOSE MEN! THEY'RE THE LEADERS OF THIS SPY RING-THEY'VE GOT WINGS JOHNSON PRISONER!
TOO LATE-WE'LL HAVE TO GET THE AIR FORCE TO OVERTAKE 'EM!
ATTENTION PILOTS OF FIRST INTERCEPTOR COMMAND STOP COMMERCIAL PLANE NC-54061-CARRYING JAP SPIES. ONE OF OUR MEN IS ABOARD AS PRISONER...

SAY, WHAT AM I DOING FLYING THIS CRATE? CAN'T YOU BIRDS FLY?
NO, VELLY SOLLY! PILOT WAS IN OTHER CAR!
WELL-L-L, IS THAT SO? BY A STRANGE COINCIDENCE I JUST REMEMBERED I CAN'T FLY EITHER..."VELLY SOLLY," BOYS!
YOU FLY SHIP-OR ELSE...
OR ELSE - WHAT? YOU'LL SHOOT? GO AHEAD, PAL, GO AHEAD!
MASTER! WE ISS FALLING! WE ISS GONNA CRASH!
STLOP US! SAVE US! WE DO ANYTHING IF YOU SAVE US!
OKAY! THROW YOUR GUNS OVERBOARD AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!
WILL DO!
NOW, WHERE WERE WE HEADED BEFORE I CHANGED YOUR MINDS? C'MON, GIVE, OR I'LL PUT IT INTO A DIVE AGAIN!
NO, NO, ME TELL...
LATER- AH, HERE COMES THE ARMY TO THE RESCUE... JOHNSON CALLING ARMY - EVERYTHING OKAY HERE BUT YOU'LL FIND AN ENEMY SUB AT L.40°-B 260...
BACK AT THE AIRPORT ONCE AGAIN...
HERE Y'ARE, BOYS, THIS IS THE RING LEADER!
OH, WINGSIE, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
SURE, HELLO, LITTLE SAMMY, YOU SEEM GLAD TO SEE ME, TOO!
IT WAS SAMMY WHO REALLY RESCUED US... I THINK HE SHOULD BE REWARDED
A GOOD IDEA! HOW ABOUT GETTING YOUR POP A NICE, BIG LAUNDRY - THEN HE BUY YOU LOTS OF RICE CAKES!
6

Archie

by Montana

NOW THAT ARCHIE IS PRESIDENT OF THE SEN'OR CLASS, H'S FIRST PROBLEM IS THE ARRANGEMENT OF THE R DANCE. HOWEVER ARCHIE BEL'EVES N MIX-ING PLEASURE WITH BUSI-NESS AND WE FIND HIM IN THE "CROWN" ICE CREAM PARLOR WITH BETTY AND JUGHEAD, PLAYING THE JUKE BOX.

BOY THAT BENNY KING'S BAND IS REALLY SOLID! THEY'RE MY FAVORITE!

YEAH! MINE, TOO! GET A LOAD OF THE HOT TRUM-PET IN THE NEXT CHORUS!

YOU KNOW, ARCHIE BENNY KING AND HIS BAND ARE PLAY-ING OVER IN WEST BROOK AT THE LA FRANCE HOTEL!

THAT'S IT!! THAT'S THE BAND FOR OUR DANCE! I'M GOING R GHT OVER TO WEST BROOK NOW AND SIGN HIM UP!

WHAT?

WHY NOT? I THINK HE'S GOOD ENOUGH AND I'M PRESIDENT AN'T I?
GOOD ENOUGH! ARE YOU CRAZY? WHY HE'S THE BEST BAND IN THE COUNTRY!
HMPH! TROUBLE WITH OUR CLASS IS THEY'VE NEVER HAD A PRESIDENT WITH ENOUGH INITIATIVE TO GO OUT AND GET SOMETHING REAL HOT... I'LL SHOW 'EM!
BENNY KING
YEAH! MR KING IS IN THE ROSE ROOM BUT IT'S NOT OPEN YET AND BESIDES HE'S TALKING BUSINESS!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, I'M HERE ON BUSINESS!
?
NOW BENNY, KNOW YOUR SCHEDULE'S FULL BUT WE ONLY WANT YOU FOR THE ONE'N GHT!
HURUMPH! AND REPRESENTING NBC, I'M PREPARED TO OFFER YOU--- SAY--- 15--FOR THE NIGHT!
15! HOLY SMOKES! ACCORDING TO MY BOOK THE CLASS TREASURY ALLOWS ME $35.00!
DON'T TAKE IT, MR. KING! I'LL GIVE YOU 35!
YEEOW! 35? YEP OR 15% OF THE GATE
I'LL TAKE THE 35! SEE J B WHAT I CAN DO UN LESS YOU TOP THAT?
PHOOEY! HOW CAN YOU DO BUSINESS WITH THESE SPENDTHRIFT PLAYBOYS AROUND --- NO VALUE FOR MONEY!
HA HA

I DID .T'
I JUST S.NEC LP BENNY KING FOR 'FR DAY N GHT'
WHAT! YOU MEAN BENNY KING .S GONNA PLAY?
AT OUR DANCE?
WOW!
BOY, WAIT LL THE GANG HEARS TH S
LEMME OUT! TH S NEWS .S RED HOT!!
HEY O.NG' WA T UP!
HOW DOES ARCHIE DO THESE THINGS?
CIGARS
SODAS
ARCHIE! JUGHEAD 'S HERE TO SEE YOU'
OH' COME ON UP, JUG'
THANK YOU MRS ANDREWS'
WELL HOW ARE THE T.CK ETS GO NG JUGHEAD?
GOING? THEY'RE GONE A HALF HOUR AFTER R VERDALE HEARD BENNY K NG WOULD BE HERE THEY WERE SOLD'
SAY, ARCH E WHERE ARE YOU GONNA HOLD THE DANCE?
HOLD .T? GOSH' D FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT THAT!
BUT YOU KNOW W TH A SWELL BAND LIKE KINGS T DOESNT MAKE MUCH DIFFERENCE WHERE WE HOLD IT WE COULD SAVE MONEY MAYBE!
NOW YOU'RE COOK N WITH PRES SURE AND I KNOW JUST THE PLACE.. COME ON WELL LOOK AT IT NOW!
THAT SURE WAS A SMART MOVE HIRING THAT PLACE JUG.. OH, HELLO MR KING TH S S MR ANDREWS. THE ADDRESS IS R.TZ TAV- ERN...
SO TO THE GREAT ANX.ETY OF RIVERDALE FR DAY N GHT ARR VES AND
WHAT IS TH S - A GAG?
TH S CANT BE IT' BUT IT S THE ADDRESS ANDREWS GAVE ME'
JOE'S R.TZ TAVE

THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE WHAT AM I DOING IN A PLACE LIKE THIS? OH WELL THESE ECCENTRIC PLAY BOYS HAVE TO BE DIFFERENT!
BOY WHAT A DUMP!
IZZZ
OH, THERE YOU ARE MR KING! THE DANCE IS IN THE BACK ROOM AND EVERYONE IS HERE!
HMMMMM!
OF COURSE BEFORE THE BOYS SET UP I'LL HAVE TO ASK YOU FOR A-- AHEM··· ADVANCE!
ADVANCE! WHY SURE! I'LL GIVE YOU THE WHOLE THING!
THERE YOU ARE $35.00
WHAT'S THIS?
$35?!- $3500!!
$35! THAT WAS THE AGREEMENT-WASN'T IT?
WHY YOU LITTLE SMALL TOWN JERK DID YOU THINK YOU COULD GET ME - BENNY KING - FOR A MEASLY $35?? SOX- 3- THAT WOULDN'T BUY STRINGS FOR MY GUITAR PLAYER!
COME ON BOYS BACK IN THE BUS!
BUT HEY! WHAT CAN I DO FOR MUGG? HA WHAT ABOUT MY $35?
YOU CAN AT LEAST PAY FOR OUR GAS! YOU'RE LUCKY WE'RE NOT SUING!

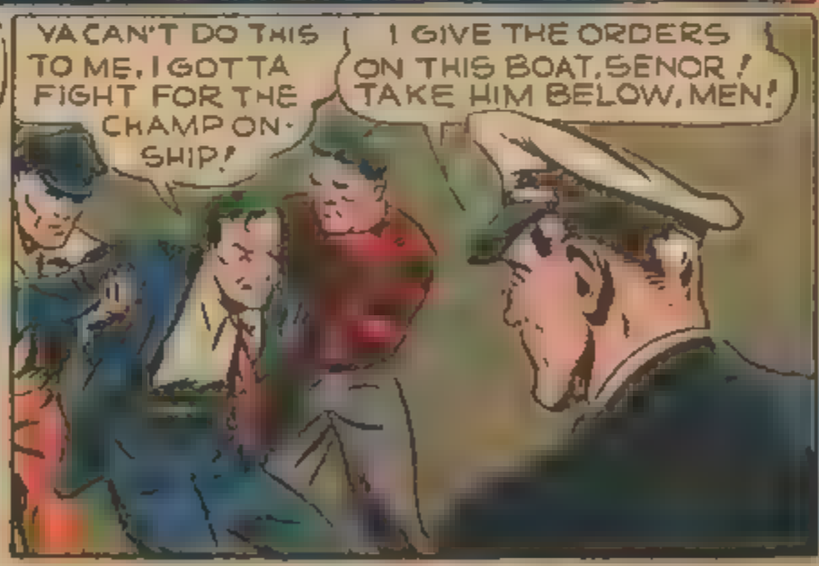
FOR GOSH SAKE, ARCHIE, EVERYBODY IS HOLLERING FOR MUSIC IN THERE! YOU GOTTA DO SOMETHING QUICK!
HE!
I'VE GOT IT! LISTEN, JUGHEAD, YOU GO GET LITTLE BOBBY THOMPSON, AND THEN GET MR. LARKEN..... I THINK HE'S IN FRONT OF THE STRAND THEATRE TONIGHT...I'M GOING OVER TO THE FIRE HOUSE!
I DON'T CARE IF IT'S BENNY KING- I'M GETTING TIRED OF WAITING!
MUST SHE ASK HE PEOPLE A QUARTER TO HOLD IT!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! DUE TO CIRCUMSTANCES BEYOND OUR CONTROL BENNY KING AND HIS BAND WILL NOT BE HERE TONIGHT ..... BUT... THROUGH GREAT TIME AND EXPENSE WE BRING YOU THE RIVERDALE FOUR!
OKAY! SWING IT- BOYS!
REGGIE, I SIMPLY CAN'T DANCE TO THIS- THIS NOISE ANY LONGER.. PLEASE TAKE ME HOME!
YOU BET VERONICA ARCHIES GOT SOME NERVE DOUBLE CROSSING US LIKE THIS. I'LL BET HE NEVER EVEN INTENDED TO HAVE BENNY KING!
CROWDS THINNING OUT, ISN'T IT!
YEAH GEE I DON'T MIND MR LARKEN PLAYING OFF KEY BUT I WISH HE'D STOP SELLING PENCILS AFTER EVERY DANCE!
JUST AS THE RIVERDALE FOUR GET GOING AGAIN
5

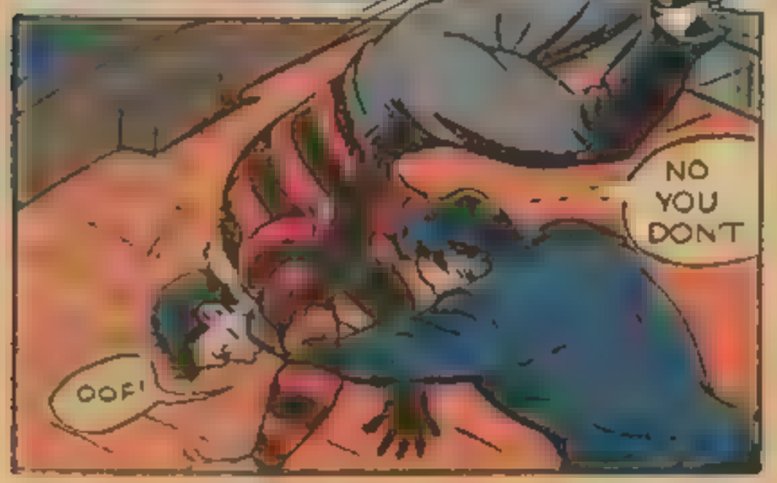
GANG-WAY! THAT'S THE ALARM - BY CRACKY!
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT! OH WELL ALL HE COULD PLAY WAS TURKEY IN STRAW" AND "IDA"
HEY! MR. LARKEN! COME BACK! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
HOME! I'VE SOLD ALL MY PENCILS!
COME ON, BOBBY, LET'S BEAT IT OUT! OKAY, KIDS. YEZ DANCE!
PSST! ARCHIE! I HAVE TO GO NOW - I PROMISED MA I'D BE HOME BY 10!
MUCH, MUCH LATER, LOYAL TO THE BITTER END, JUGHEAD AND BETTY ARE NOW - FAST ASLEEP
GAD! I NEVER SAW TWO SO MUCH IN LOVE. I'VE PLAYED GOOD NIGHT LADIES FOUR TIMES AND THEY WON'T TAKE THE HINT!
CONGRATULATIONS, ARCHIE! I NEVER DID APPROVE OF THESE DANCES - AND YOU'VE GONE FURTHER TO DISCOURAGE DANCING IN THIS SCHOOL THAN ANYONE YET!
"GULP" I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THE GANG IS HANGING AROUND OUT THERE!
RIVERDALE HIGH SCHOOL'S BROWN and GOLD
ANDREWS RESIGNS!
SHORTEST TERM ON RECORD FOR OBVIOUS REASONS
LISTEN GANG! WE HAVE A SPECIAL TREAT FOR YOU IN OUR NEXT STORY!
"ARCHIE ON VACATION"
IT'S A WOW! ARCHIE at his best!
WATCH FOR PEP and JACKPOT COMICS -
6

KAYO WARD

NO MAN ON EARTH EVER PURSUED A PURPOSE MORE RELENTLESSLY THAN KAYO WARD. AND THAT PURPOSE, REGAINING THE HEAVYWEIGHT CROWN, HAS ALREADY BROUGHT HIM HALF-WAY AROUND THE WORLD, TO SOUTH AMERICA. IN THE LAST ISSUE, KAYO WAS SHANGHAIED. AND OUR SCENE OPENS ON BOARD THE FREIGHTER WHERE HE IS BEING REVIVED.....

OOOW! MY HEAD. WHAT HIT ME!
A BLACK JACK, MISTER! YOU'RE A SAILOR FROM NOW ON!


YA CAN'T DO THIS TO ME, I GOTTA FIGHT FOR THE CHAMP ON SHIP!
I GIVE THE ORDERS ON THIS BOAT, SENOR! TAKE HIM BELOW, MEN!


NO YOU DON'T
OOF!

I SAID I'M GOIN' ASHORE AND I MEAN IT!
POW

SENOR, CALM DOWN IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIFE!
I WARN YOU...I AM NOT TO BE TRIFLED WEETH. I AM THE LORD AND MASTER ON THE HIGH SEAS...AND IF YOU SHOULD D E ON BOARD MY SHIP, EET WOULD JUST BE AN UN-FORTUNATE ACCIDENT- AND NO QUESTIONS ASKED!
SUDDENLY..
AHOY, BELOW! PERISCOPE SIGHTED!
A GERMAN SUBMARINE - ITS PERI-SCOPE TRAINED ON THE FREIGHTER LIKE AN EVIL, MENACING EYE..
ALL READY, MEN, LAUNCH DER TORPEDO!
SUDDENLY THE WATERS ARE SPLIT BY THE SNUB-NOSED MESSENGER OF DEATH HURT-LING FOR THE DEAD CENTER OF THE FREIGHT-ER, AND...
BOOM
..A DIRECT HIT..
2

DER SHIP IS SINKING HERR KAPITAN!
GOOT VE DON'T VASTE TIME WIT SURVIVORS. VE LEAFE NOW!
WHILE ON THE DOOMED SHIP..
THOSE MEN ARE GETTING PANICKY!
BOTH FISTS FLYING KAYO FLINGS HIMSELF INTO THE MILLING PACK.
IN A DESPERATE EFFORT TO QUELL THE RIOT.
WE'LL ALL DROWN UNLESS YA COME TO YOUR SENSES!
WAIT A MINUTE MEN! THIS GUY'S RIGHT.. WE GOTTA KEEP COOL. LET'S TAKE ORDERS FROM HIM!
NOW YOU'RE TALKING.. LET THE BOAT DOWN SLOW EASY!
YOU TWO WILL HELP ME FIGHT THIS FIRE UNTIL THE CREW IS SAFELY OFF, WE GOTTA KEEP THE FIRE FROM EXPLODING THE BOILERS!
ALL OFF NOW, MISTER!
GOOD!
NOW YOU TWO GET INTO A BOAT. I'LL HANDLE THIS MYSELF!
B-BUT ONLY ONE BOAT LEFT!
8

SHUT UP AND DO AS I SAY.. THOSE BOILERS'LL GO ANY SECOND!
OKAY!
GOOD THEY'RE SAFE, NOW!
THE BOILERS! I'D BETTER JUMP BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
BOOM
UP YE COME, MISTER, WE OWE OUR LIVES TO YOU, SIR!
NEXT DAY
LA PRENSA EXTRA
SENOR KAYO WARD HERO OF SHIP DISASTER!!!
FREIGHTER SUNK BY GERMAN SUBMARINE 25 MILES OFF SHORE
BECAUSE OF HEROISM OF KAYO WARD
AND IN KAYO'S APARTMENT, WHERE REPORTERS ARE SWAMPING H M...
PLEASE, FELLOWS, I KNOW YOU'RE TRYING TO MAKE A HERO OUTTA ME, BUT I DON'T WANT ANY GLORY.. I ONLY WANT...
..A F GHT W TH THE CHAMPEEN, WHO'S TRYIN' TO HIDE FROM ME RIGHT HERE IN YOUR COUNTRY. YOUR PRESIDENT WAS NICE ENOUGH TO GET ME A CR'ACK AT HIM ONCE!
AND HE EES ALSO GOING TO SEE TO EET THAT YOU GET ANOTHER CHANCE, MY GOOD FRIEND, SENOR WARD!
IT'S... IT'S THE PRESIDENT!
MY COMPLIMENTS TO YOU, SENOR WARD, ON YOUR SPLENDID COURAGE.. F I DID NOT JSE MY INFLUENCE, THESE REPORTERS WOULD HAVE SEEN THAT YOU GOT A FIGHT... YOU ARE A NATIONAL HERO!
14

AND SO THE BULL-FIGHTING ARENA IS CONVERTED INTO A GIANT BOXING STADIUM, AND EVERY SEAT IS SOLD BY THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHT
THEN, THE CHAMP STALKS FORWARD, BUT RELUCTANTLY...
THIS IS BLACKMAIL - THAT'S WHAT
YOU HAVE YOUR CHOICE, SENOR!
EITHER YOU FIGHT SENOR WARD, OR FACE A FIRING SQUAD FOR INCITING A REVOLUTION IN MY COUNTRY!
I DIDN'T KNOW NUTHIN' ABOUT THAT REVOLUTION... I WUZ FRAMED!
THE OPENING GONG SOUNDS - A TREMENDOUS ROAR BLANKETS THE ARENA AS THE BATTLERS WARILY APPROACH EACH OTHER...
SUDDENLY, KAYO SPRINGS INTO LIGHTNING ACTION - A DEVASTATING LEFT...
...FOLLOWED BY A FLURRY OF MACHINE-GUN LEFTS AND RIGHTS WHICH ALMOST TEAR THE CHAMP'S INSIDES OUT...
THEN, A FINAL, CRASHING RIGHT WHICH ALMOST TEARS THE CHAMP'S HEAD OFF.
9-10 - AND OUT! THE WINNER AND NEW CHAMPION - SENOR KAYO WARD!
YA DID IT, KAYO! YA WON THE CHAMPIONSHIP BACK!
BOY, AM I HAPPY, LEW!
THINK OF IT GANG. THE ONLY EX HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMP EVER TO MAKE A COMEBACK AND REGAIN HIS TITLE. IT TOOK HEART-BREAKING COURAGE, BUT KAYO DID IT... READ THE NEXT PEP...

BENTLEY
OF SCOTLAND YARD
THE CASE OF THE HAUNTING BAG-PIPES ON THE BLEAK DEVONSHIRE MOORS . . THE SPIRES OF THE FORBIDDING DERMOTT CASTLE PIERCE THE BROODING, LOW-HANGING CLOUDS. THERE IS DEATH IN THE AIR.... WEIRD INEXPLICABLE DEATH!
BRR BEASTLY NIGHT...I WONDER HOW BENTLEY IS MAK NG OUT ON THAT DERMOTT CASE!
HELLO, CHIEF!
ER..HELLO, BENTLEY OLD CHAP. I WAS JUST THINKING ABOUT YOU!
DID YOU SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THOSE "GHOST" KILLINGS AT DERMOTT CASTLE?
WELL, I DIDN'T BRING THE KILLER IN, CHIEF!
PAUL REINMAN

HMM..TOO BAD FIRST CASE I'VE EVER KNOWN YOU NOT TO SOLVE BENTLEY.

..OH, I SOLVED IT ALL RIGHT, CHIEF BUT WELL, SUPPOSE I TELL YOU THE STORY!

I STILL FIND IT HARD TO BELIEVE THOSE INCREDIBLE EVENTS. YOU REMEMBER. THE EXPLANATION LADY DERMOTT GAVE US ABOUT THE FIRST DEATH!

WHEN SHE SPOKE TO US OVER THE PHONE SHE SAID HER BROTHER, ANGUS WAS THE FIRST TO HEAR HAUNTED BAG-PIPES..

ANGUS FOLLOWED THOSE GHOSTLY TONES AS THOUGH HE WERE HYPNOTIZED...

FOLLOWED THEM STRAIGHT TO HIS DEATH AS HE HURTLED HIMSELF OVER THE CLIFF...

THE USUAL "GHOST" STORY TO COVER UP MURDER, EH?

I THOUGHT SO, TOO.. AND I WAS CONVINCED WHEN I MET THE FAMILY.. THAT PLACE WAS A VERITABLE HOUSE OF HATE!

CHARLES NOLAN, AN AMERICAN "GUEST"

SIR JOHN DERMOTT, THE VICTIM'S BROTHER

LADY DERMOTT, THE VICTIM'S SISTER

BONNIE DERMOTT, DAUGHTER OF LADY DERMOTT

DONALD LORRY BONNIE'S FIANCE

BEFORE I BEGIN MY INVESTIGATION, LET ME INFORM YOU THAT I HAVE INVESTIGATED EVERY ONE OF YOU - AND FOUND SOME VERY WORTHWHILE INFORMATION!
YOU, SIR JOHN, HATED YOUR BROTHER BECAUSE YOU BOTH QUARRELED ABOUT THE LEGACY LEFT BY THE LATE WYTHE DERMOTT!
YES, I HATED HIM, AND HE HATED ME. BUT THAT DOES NOT MEAN I KILLED HIM!
EASY, SIR JOHN, I DIDN'T SAY YOU DID!
YOU, MR. LORRY, HAD AS MUCH REASON TO WANT HIM DEAD AS ANYONE. HE VIOLENTLY OPPOSED YOUR MARRIAGE TO HIS NIECE, BONNIE!
FOR THAT MATTER BONNIES MOTHER MIGHT HAVE DONE IT. SHE'S MY SISTER, BUT SHE'S SLIGHTLY INSANE!
PERHAPS!
AS FOR YOU, MR. NOLAN I KNOW YOU WERE INVITED HERE BY SIR JOHN - AND WHY. YOU'RE AN AMERICAN RACKETEER... A HIRED KILLER!
NOW, NOW, MR. NOLAN, KEEP YOUR HANDS IN SIGHT. MY SWORD CANE CAN DO QUITE A BIT OF DAMAGE!
TAKE THE GUN OUT OF CHARLES NOLAN, ALIAS KILLER MORONI'S INSIDE POCKET!
NO YA DON'T SUCKER!
OOF!
3

NOLAN PUSHED DONALD INTO ME KNOCKING ME OFF BALANCE...
AND FLED FOR THE DOOR. HASTILY I BENT DOWN, SEIZED THE EDGE OF THE RUG AND PULLED IT CAUSING HIM TO SLAM HEADLONG INTO THE DOOR...
BEFORE HE COULD RECOVER I LEAPED AT HIM...
POW
NOW, MR. NOLAN, PERHAPS YOU'LL BEHAVE WHILE I'M CONDUCTING THE REST OF MY IN-VESTIGATION!
OKAY, I WUZ HIRED TO KNOCK OFF SIR ANGUS. BUT HE WENT AND CROAKED BEFORE I COULD GET TO HIM...SEE? AND YOU CAN'T PROVE DIF-FERENT!
YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, MR. BENT-LEY - I KNOW WHO THE MURDER-ER IS!
THERE HE IS! MALCOLM DERMOTT, FIRST OF THE DERMOTT CLAN - DIED 500 YEARS AGO!
4

HE WAS ONE OF THE SCOTCH BAG-PIPE GUARD, FAMOUS SOLDIERS IN THEIR DAY. HE WAS KILLED BY ONE OF HIS OWN CLAN. WITH HIS DYING BREATH HE SWORE VENGEANCE ON EVERY BLACK MEMBER OF THE DERMOTT CLAN EVER TO BE BORN!

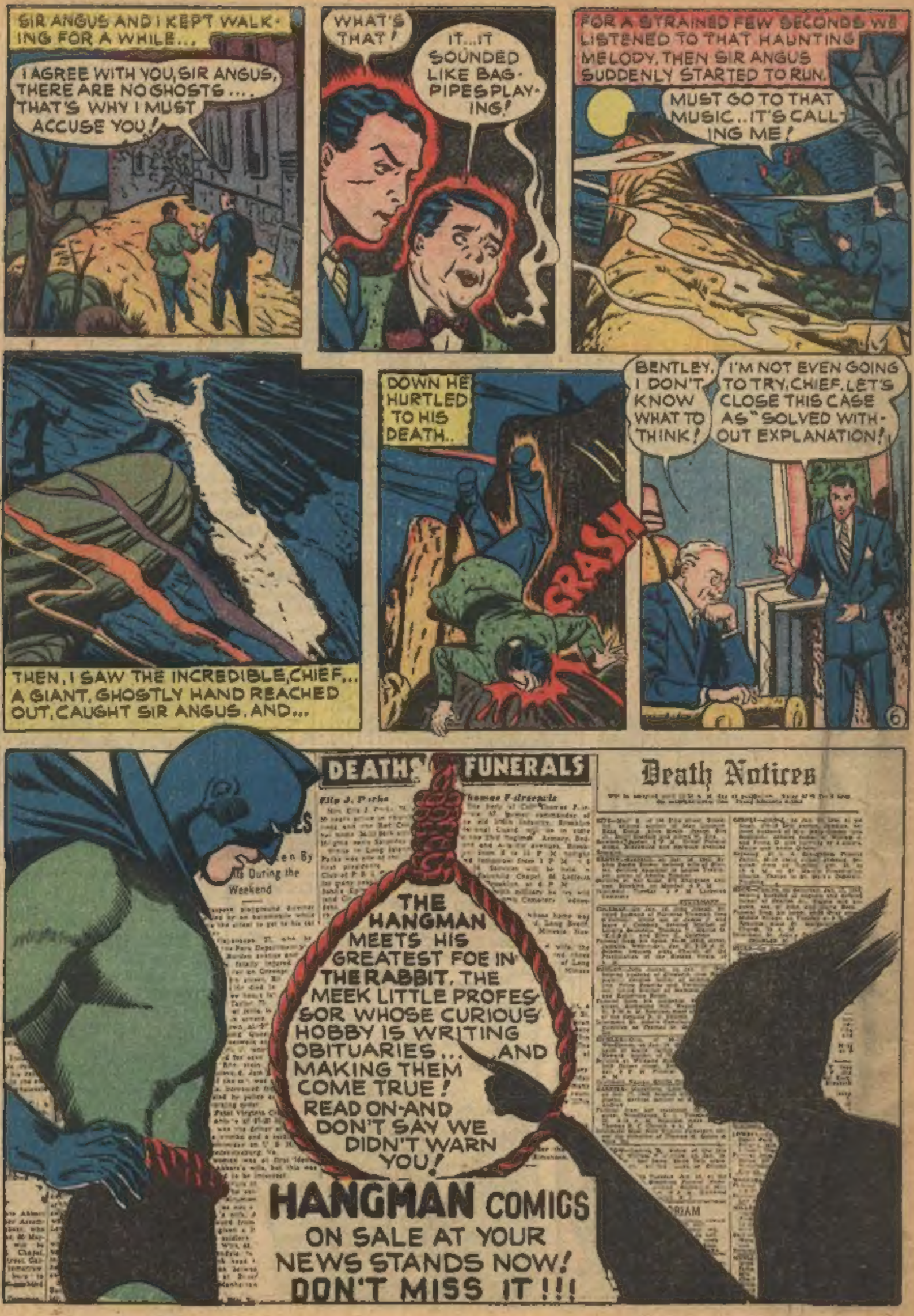
THAT'S WHY YOU, JOHN, ARE THE NEXT TO GO. THE GHOST OF SIR MALCOLM KNOWS WHAT A ROGUE YOU ARE...JUST AS HE KNEW ABOUT OUR BROTHER ANGUS!

WHO IS THE KILLER BENTLEY DISCOVERED THAT HAS UPSET HIM SO?...

1. LADY DERMOTT
2. BONNIE
3. DONALD
4. SIR ANGUS
5. CHARLES NOLAN

OR

6. THE GHOST OF MALCOLM


SIR ANGUS AND I KEPT WALKING FOR A WHILE...
I AGREE WITH YOU, SIR ANGUS, THERE ARE NO GHOSTS.... THAT'S WHY I MUST ACCUSE YOU!
WHAT'S THAT!
IT...IT SOUNDED LIKE BAGPIPES PLAYING!
FOR A STRAINED FEW SECONDS WE LISTENED TO THAT HAUNTING MELODY. THEN SIR ANGUS SUDDENLY STARTED TO RUN.
MUST GO TO THAT MUSIC..IT'S CALLING ME!
THEN, I SAW THE INCREDIBLE, CHIEF... A GIANT, GHOSTLY HAND REACHED OUT, CAUGHT SIR ANGUS, AND...
DOWN HE HURTLED TO HIS DEATH..
CRASH
BENTLEY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK!
I'M NOT EVEN GOING TO TRY, CHIEF. LET'S CLOSE THIS CASE AS "SOLVED WITHOUT EXPLANATION!
6
DEATHS
FUNERALS
Death Notices
THE HANGMAN MEETS HIS GREATEST FOE IN THE RABBIT, THE MEEK LITTLE PROFESSOR WHOSE CURIOUS HOBBY IS WRITING OBITUARIES... AND MAKING THEM COME TRUE! READ ON-AND DON'T SAY WE DIDN'T WARN YOU!
HANGMAN COMICS
ON SALE AT YOUR NEWS STANDS NOW!
DON'T MISS IT!!!